



## BUSINESS CARDS

FURNISHED ROOMS  
AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE  
C. C. BRYANT  
1 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine  
Telephone Connection

S. S. GREENLEAF  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN  
AUTO REARSE  
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE  
SICK  
Day and Night Service  
BETHEL, MAINE  
Phone 112

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.  
BETHEL, MAINE  
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKERS  
Chester Design  
FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP  
Letters of Inquiry Promptly Answered  
See Our Work—Get Our Prices  
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed

HOWARD E. TYLER, D. O. C.  
Palmer Graduate  
Office Hours—9 A.M. to 12 M.; 2 P. M.  
to 3 P. M. Evenings by appointment  
Tel. 223-3

111 Main St., NORWAY, ME.

PUBLIC AUTO  
Day or Night Service  
J. B. CHAPMAN GARAGE  
Main St., Tel. 107-6, Bethel

BEAUTIFY WITH PICTURES  
Get your pictures framed at  
TYLER'S  
Spring St., BETHEL, MAINE  
Swing Pictures, School Pictures  
Portraits, Wire and Screwbacks  
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION  
FIRE ALARM SIGNALS  
1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Broad, Mason and Paradise Streets.  
2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.  
3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.  
4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.  
5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.  
6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Mills, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.  
IN CASE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will tend to the alarm immediately.

TIME TABLE  
Effective Sept. 9, 1928  
EASTBOUND

	Daily	Daily	Sun.
A. M.	ex. Con. 1A.M.	P. M.	
Local Pond	8:15	8:05	2:59
Bethel	7:45	8:45	4:24
Grants	7:45	8:05	8:03
Atkins (W. Bethel)	7:51	8:51	8:15
BETHEL	8:01	8:45	5:57
Atkins' Mills	8:12	4:52	5:37
Bryant's Pond	8:19	8:09	5:44
Bates (W. Paris)	8:25	8:12	6:55
Brown Park	8:33	8:08	6:12
Macaulay St.	8:39	8:04	6:29
Portland	11:05	7:05	7:03

	Daily	Daily	Sun.
A. M.	ex. Con. 1A.M.	P. M.	
Patterson	7:20	7:20	8:25
French St.	8:11	8:11	8:29
South Park	8:29	8:25	7:12
Bates (W. Paris)	9:03	9:10	7:40
Bryant's Pond	9:08	9:24	8:04
Locke's Mill	9:42	8:50	8:11
BETHEL	9:51	9:52	8:23
Atkins (W. Bethel)	10:01	9:46	8:31
Grants	10:14	9:58	8:43
Bethel	11:03	10:41	9:21
Local Pond	1:23	12:59	11:23

## You Say You Can't Advertise?

That's what others have said and all of a sudden found some competitor was doing what they thought they couldn't do. And getting away with it. Get the bugs on your competitor by telling your story in an attractive manner so it will be read. You'll get the results. We Are Axiles to Help

## Dalton's Chance Partner

By JOHN GRAY  
(Copyright)

FIVE years had sped since Dalton Drew was graduated from Millard college, and now he was revisiting the little college town for the first time. To be sure, it was a matter of business. A client of the law firm of which he was a junior partner lived in the outskirts of Millard, and Dalton Drew had been detailed to take this necessary trip to see him. Dalton arrived at six o'clock of the evening preceding the morning when he was booked to call on the client, and went to the house of one of his fraternity brothers whom he knew to be still a resident of Millard. Benson Forsyth had married and lived at home, but he apologized to Dalton that, as his wife was taking a vacation, and as the cook had taken French leave, he could not play a very good host.

That is how it happened that Drew and Forsyth, of the class of 1916, looking quite worldly wise and middle aged to the boys and girls who were dining at Barlow's that night, took their places at a small table in one of the aisles. It was junior prom night, so the place was packed—just as it had been in Drew's undergraduate days.

"They're not so tame looking as I thought," said Benson Forsyth, as he became aware of the fact that he had been looking with considerable interest at the others at a table near by, which, however, Dalton Drew could not have seen without turning around in his chair. "Do you see anything that looks good to you?"

"Yes," said Dalton, "the girl at the little table to the right."

Benson Forsyth turned enough to notice the girl in question. "You're joking—poor girl, she looks scared enough to choke. And she's with her brother. He's Jack Mateland's younger brother, fraternity brothers of ours."

When Benson and Dalton rose to leave their table it happened that Tom Mateland, junior, and his sister had also risen at the same time. At the door there were introductions and an exchange of the fraternity handshake between the men.

Dalton Forsyth stepped ahead with Jane Mateland when they had gone out. "You are going to the prom?" he asked, and Jane, with some confusion, said that she was not. Then they parted, Tom and Jane going in one direction and Dalton and Benson in another.

"You put your foot in it," laughed Benson. "The women have been gossiping about it for a week. Jane was going to be allowed to go to the prom this year. Her grandmother gave her \$50 to buy her first evening dress, and she bought it and all the fixings. But none of the boys asked her. Then they counted on having Tom take her, but Tom, it seems, had not engaged to a girl of his own, and the little flounce wasn't going to let Tom take little sister. It seems that the girl lives in town and her folks wouldn't let her go to Barlow's to dinner with Tom, so Tom took Jane. She looked a little wistful—kind of pathetic, having the dress and everything."

"I have a sneaking idea I'll go to that dance," said Dalton Drew. "You and I are about the same size and shape. Let me go home and slip into your evening clothes. It's 7:30 now and the dance is at nine. I guess we can just about make arrangements."

First there was a telephone call to Tom. Dalton had come to town hoping to be able to go to the dance, he said, but he had no partner. Was it possible that his sister would consent to go? Then the doctor had arrived with a box so full of orchids that little Jane Mateland's eyes overflowed with tears. At 7:30 Dalton Drew, leading the iteration of evening propriety, let encasing a little of the Forsyth's cedar chest, arrived. He was immediately relieved to find that the evening dress bought with her grandmother's \$50 did not fit as well or look as smart as to rob Jane entirely of her charming awkwardness. Dalton had a great longing to tell Jane that she was the most charming girl he had ever seen—he knew it would be the first time anyone had ever told her that. But he didn't tell her then; he wanted to wait until he could gather Jane and her stiff pink silk dress into his arms and feel the firm smoothness of her cheeks against his own.

Many a foto has been sealed and a destiny shaped within the five or six hours of a Millard junior ball. To those who sit in the patroon's box, drafted by the nozzle and fanning themselves to keep away the dress heat, there seems no opportunity down there among the dancers to fall deeply in or out of love.

But it was possibly the only environment in which Dalton Drew could have brought himself this important decision, for the whole place was taken with associations of his youth. There was a gleam about it that seemed to close in about him as he started to dance with Jane Mateland and that did not depart from him when, two days later, he found himself back in the law offices with the knowledge that he had asked for and received the kiss of fate.

Answer Me  
Lady—What shall I feed my god-father?  
Drafter—Age 29  
Lady—It is a hard ball—Boston  
Tyrone

## AN APT PUPIL

After a particularly frightful shot, his partner turned to him and inquired:

"How long, may I ask, have you been playing golf?"

"Oh, about five years," was the reply.

"Really," said the first scathingly,

"I had no idea it was possible to acquire such appalling ignorance of the game in so short a time."

AGAINST THEIR POLICY



Insurance Agent—Madam, is your son engaged in a hazardous occupation?

Lady—Why no indeed, he's a college student.

L. A.—Well, you know this company doesn't pay anything on policies.

Wrong End

"I'll get a shingle," I heard flapper Mary boast; But course I knew it wouldn't be where she did need it most.

Must Fall to Rise

"Daddy," said his little daughter as they watched an airplane, "do you think they will ever get to heaven flying away up like that?"

"Not by going away up, my dear," was the reply; "they are more likely to do it by coming down."—Vancouver Province.

The Beginner

Club Pro—Have you played much golf?

Novice—Well, a fairish bit, of course.

Club Pro—I'm let's see how you shape up. Take your stance.

Novice—Which club is that?

A Recipe for Old Age

Reporter (to oldest inhabitant)—To what do you attribute your great age?

"Well, for the first seventy years of my life there wasn't no motor cars, an' for the last thirty, I've been confined to the house."

Broke Broke Broke

Young Wife—Oh, Tom, it's just about a year since our honeymoon, when we spent that glorious day on the sands. I wonder how we'll spend the first anniversary.

Tom (gloomily)—On the rocks.

COMFORT NO OBJECT



This also fits you perfectly, madam. You'll find it very comfortable.

Then give me a nice smaller piano."

Correct!

There are meters of votes  
And millions of tons.  
But the best of all meters  
Is meter or atoms!

A Mighty Seat

Two young boys were talking about great deeds, when one who was a professor's son spoke up and said his father occupied the chair of applied physics at Cambridge.

"That's nothing," replied the other, "mine occupied the seat of applied electricity at Sing Sing."

Poor Fellow

Appel—Poor old Bob Grimal! Another good man gone wrong in his old age.

Allen—What's the matter? Has he robbed or murdered some one?

Appel—Oh, no—much worse than that. He's taken to golf.

Saving Her Face

"I refused Jack this time and again and now he's said me from drowning."

"I suppose you succumbed at once."

"No; I had the presence of mind to pretend it was an attempted suicide."

Speaking of Debts

"I asked you if you would loan me \$50, but you didn't answer."

"No, I thought it would be better for me to owe you the answer rather than have you owe me the fifty."

Well, Won't He?

You don't look well."

"No, I have just been recuperating for eight hours."

"However, when was dinner?"

"Nothing—I was just asleep."

## "PEP" PARAGRAPHS

Only fools cherish revenge.

Kind words are never lost.

Each mind has its own method.

Barbers supply talk at cut rates.

It is the law that keeps "aforesaid" alive.

Wrinkles indicate character—not always good.

If a man wants to leave his bed, he isn't very sick.

If one is always the underdog, he'd better emigrate.

Resignation arrives only after a good many body blows.

If you can't say one is handsome, say he looks distinguished.

A man can go on eating disagreeable food until he likes it.

Anyone who wishes to be let alone, can be, if he cares enough.

Children think life is full of "don'ts." Every successful life is.

Some of the things we covet, we covet because we don't know any better.

Silence "gives consent" perhaps, but silence does not mean consent, by any means.

No one craves a shower of brickbats. This is why there are such myriads of "yes-men."

There's a time when you can justifiably be "sorry for yourself"—when you have lost a true friend.

Efficiency, in one phrase, is keeping out of your pockets everything except what you need there.

So live that you will make another man glad that there are more of the human race besides himself.

Possible to Overdo

Idea of Labor Saving

**The Griddle-Cake Girl**

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright)

NELLIE OTIS, looking very trim and pretty in a new street frock for which she had paid ten dollars and seventy-five cents and a hat which she had bought at a sale for a dollar and a half, boarded the morning train out of Gregton and waved farewell to her sister-in-law who stood watching on the platform. No tears shed, that was a blessing. It was a lot harder to leave home for the girls who had mothers and real sisters to make a fuss about them. And Nellie had never said much about her plans for leaving Gregton. She had given up her cashier's job at the store without saying what she had intended to do. With two hundred dollars to draw on she would be in no immediate want in the city.

Nellie opened her purse to get out her ticket—so it would be convenient when the conductor came along—and as she did so she also took out a little clipping that had really served as a send-off for her migration for the city. It told of a girl about Nellie's age—from a country place probably very much like Gregton—who had gone to the city to seek her fortune. Having been unable to find work in store or office she had gone to work in a quick restaurant, where she had been set to making griddle cakes in a front window. Passing by the window a famous producer had seen her, noted the perfections of her face and figure and straightway gone within to arrange an interview. And now this girl was being educated at this producer's expense for the stage—language lessons, dancing lessons, music, singing—everything that a girl might want.

Nellie was reflecting. Of course she never would consent to make a spectacle of herself in a restaurant window. And she had no desire to go on the stage. Precisely what she wanted to do she didn't know—she had saved the clipping just because it showed her that girls who went to the city sometimes succeeded in good positions.

And as she thought, the little clipping fluttered to the floor and the young man who, unseen by Nellie, had taken the seat behind her saw it and reached to get it. A little later, holding it between thumb and first finger, he quietly stepped into Nellie's compartment.

"I picked this up, Nellie," he said. Nellie looked up into the eyes of Bob Leonard, with whom her brother had gone to school and who had recently come home after the completion of his medical studies. People said he had come to take the place of his father, old Doctor Leonard, who surely needed a rest after long years of devotion to a strenuous country practice.

"Where are you going?" asked Nellie.

"Same place you're going," laughed Bob.

"Why, Bob Leonard," said Nellie, the color coming to her cheeks. "You don't mean that you aren't going to stay and practice in Gregton? Your father can't keep up with that country practice forever and there isn't another doctor that side of the river for miles and miles and I've been reading about how important it is to have good doctors for the country practice."

"You seem to know quite a lot about the situation," said Bob, with a smile. And then, "How about your plans? You going up to apply for a job as slip jack turner? I read the clipping. Do you know, I've heard that there is a waiting list yards long now in all the quick lunch counters where they have girls turning napkins in the windows."

"Don't be so silly," said Nellie. "I just saved that because it was amusing. But I am going to the city to work, all the same."

"I wouldn't," said Bob dryly. "After all, you owe something to Gregton as much as I do."

They talked of other things for a time, lunched together in the dining car and by two or three in the afternoon found interests in common and sympathies that they had never discovered in all the years they had known each other in Gregton.

"Tell you what I'll do," said Bob, when they were within a half-hour of the city. "I'll go back if you will. No one knows but you that I was thinking of leaving for good and I don't believe anyone knows you were, either. Frankly, the reason the Gregton proposition didn't appeal to me was because I needed some one to share the experience with. I didn't see a girl there that appealed to me, and I still thought of you as a child."

"I don't see how you intend to have me share it with you," said Nellie slowly.

"I mean I want to marry you," said Bob. "If you're willing we'll just get married in the city, send word to the folks, spend a week or two on a sort of wedding trip and then go back."

Then they sat making plans, even starting to make a list of the things they would need to buy in the city, kitchen equipment and instruments that Bob felt he would need as an up-to-date practitioner.

"You see what a silly little girl you were to run away to the city," said Bob, holding her arm as they walked behind their porter along the station platform in the city.

"Not at all," defended Nellie. "I came to seek my fortune, and I found it before I'd even got here. I did even better than the griddle cake girl."

**Neesee Becomes Leaping Deer's Bride**



Chief Sachem Silver Star of the Wampanoag Indian nation, by old Indian ceremonies, made his daughter, Blushing Neesee Mahah, the bride of Leaping Deer, a brave of the Gay Head Indians. The ceremony was completed by placing a blanket round the shoulders of the pair by the chief. It was part of the powwow of Marthas Vineyard Indians at Pondville, Mass.

**Mistake That Causes Rift in Marital Life**

That the clinging vine type of woman is more likely to lose the love of her husband or at least bore him to distraction. Is the answer given by Anne Byrne McMillan to a woman who has written for advice to the Woman's Home Companion.

"It is the growing reluctance of a husband to express his affection in words, caused by persistent demands that he do so, that causes the rift," says the writer. "Silence in the affection is not acknowledged in that statement. Every woman not only wants to be loved, but she wants to be told that she is loved. But it is a pity for her to force or twist the issue so that it becomes not a question of how a man may or can express his affection, but it becomes rather almost a question of how may defend himself or preserve his independence."

"It should not be forgotten that there are many ways of expressing love and that one man's silence might express more of his affection than the constant declarations of a different type."

"The demand by a wife for constant reassurance that a husband loves her, when she knows perfectly well that he does, is not the way to keep a deep and large and self-forgetting love."

**Origin of Five Races, According to Legend**

The Iroquois Indians of Canada, in their efforts to account to themselves for the existence of the five races of men with which they are acquainted, have shaped the following legend: In the beginning the Great Spirit, in order to people the earth, went about making a man of each nation. He took a lump of earth and molded it into a man. This first man was a negro. Then he took another lump and molded another man. This was a Chinaman. Then he made an Indian in the same way and gave life to all three.

But two men, a Frenchman and an Englishman, remained to be created, and no earth was at hand wherewith to make them. What was to be done? The Great Spirit reached out his arm and seized the first animal that came his way. It was a butterfly. The Great Spirit clipped off its wings, added arms and legs and set it down in a corner of the earth. This was the first Frenchman.

Again extending his arm, the Great Spirit seized another animal. It was an ant. It was treated as the butterfly had been; it was given the face and soul of a man and was set down in another corner of the earth. This was the first Englishman.

This explains, says the Frenchman, why the English and the French have always been able to make their way so easily about the earth. Made out of animals and not from lumps of earth, they go everywhere. This accounts, too, for the difference in the character of the Englishman and the Frenchman. The one has always preserved something of the industrious character of the ant, and the other something of the light ways of the butterfly.

Large sardines are good dipped in batter, fried in deep fat and served with tartar sauce.

There is no salad that does not look more appetizing with a garnish of quartered hard-boiled eggs.

Mix together equal portions of sweet butter and anchovy paste and fill the hollows of white celery stalks with the paste.

**WEST GREENWOOD**

Miss Martin spent the week end with her sister at Mechanic Falls. Dennis Sheehy and family of Lewiston spent the week end at Paul Croteau's.

Mrs. Paul Croteau's grandmother and her aunt spent the day in this vicinity recently. Edward Delaney of Portland has been spending a few days in town hunting.

Mrs. Nellie Cross and daughter motored to Sanford to see her sister and family last Saturday, returning Sunday.

Mr. Bubier of Bethel has been cutting wood for Ernest Cross.

Paul Croteau shot a nice deer Friday. It weighed 235 pounds. He was one of the lucky ones.

Mrs. Hersey of Waterford is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Bradford, on Howe Hill.

Morris Chase called at Arthur Cross' recently.

John Deegan and family were in Rumford recently.

Jim Croteau worked last week for B. Harrington.

Mrs. Tom Roberts of Locke's Mills visited her sister's school in this vicinity one day last week.

Kenneth Kenagh was in town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Croteau spent Sunday with his brother in this vicinity.

Mrs. Flanders spent Sunday with her father.

Tom Roberts of Locke's Mills was in town Saturday.

Lou Martin was in this vicinity recently.

Mrs. Hersey has returned home with her folks after two weeks vacation with her daughter.

**WEST PARIS**

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes went to Poland Spring Monday, where she remains over Thanksgiving, the guest of Miss Sarah Ricker.

Mrs. Eben Pike went to Boston Monday to consult a specialist relative to a growth on the face and jaw, and Mr. Pike was called there later in the week.

For the twenty-second time the Good Will Society of the Universalist church express their sincere appreciation of the most generous patronage and helpfulness of the public and people of the society in making the sale and chicken pie supper a grand success and the biggest ever. The chicken pie supper has become so noted that it has really outgrown its present quarters, and will probably have to be held next year in a larger room. The evening entertainment was also well patronized and consisted of a juvenile operetta entitled "Bobby Brewster's Rooster," and a duet and encore by Maynard and Reynold Chase. The Chase brothers' voices blend so perfectly that all express pleasure in listening to them.

Mrs. James Barr was at a hospital last week for consultation in regard to a throat trouble of her infant son Charles.

The next battle will be fought in the air, say aviation experts. Arguments over seagoing warships go on nevertheless. There are human habits that cannot be overcome.

Very few of the larger and more enduring bronze memorials were built to men who always took a leading part in the light theatricals of the neighborhood.

The lumberman's association of the Collected States will expend \$10,000,000 in advertising this year to create a greater use of wood. The publicity will be wasted on the cabinet trade.

If the columnists and special writers could not rehash the old stuff about love, courtship and marriage that has done duty for some millions, what would they find to write about?

The prince of Wales is a game horsemanship and an adroit student of human nature. A failure in small things endears an eminent person to multitudes who have had similar experience.

The very apex of will power would be an ability to lay the detective story aside at page 220, just when the great detective has brought all the characters together for the showdown, and toddle off to bed.

**Black Bedclothes Cure**

An unusual cure for insomnia suggested by recent experiments, is black bed clothes and pillows in a black bed, within a room of the same dusky shade.

In such a room many of the most violent patients in an Italian mental hospital became calm and soon fell into a deep natural sleep.

It is thought that the same cure may be useful in ordinary cases of insomnia.

**Hard to Find**

"Ah, monsieur! I call to see Mr. Smith," said the Frenchman.

"You can't, he's not down," replied the valet.

"Vat you tell?" said the Frenchman. "I come yesterday and you say I cannot see him because he is not up. Now you say I cannot see him because he is not down. Vat you mean? Vat will he be in ze mudder?"

**Sold**

"How much is that dining-room suite?"

"Two hundred pounds."

"Have you sold many?"

"Yes, I have sold a hundred of them this year. May I book your order?"

"No, I have come from the tax collector to see how business was—" Lustige Kolner Zeitung (Cologne).

The right kind of teaching is that which makes the instructor unnecessary to the student. Whatever you are aim to make yourself independent of another's mind.

What one sees in another, exists to a certain extent in one's self. Therefore, if all the world seems topsy-turvy to you, look out—you are in a bad way.

**E. L. WATKINS CO.**

CLEANERS

Portland, Maine

Agency at  
**ROWE'S, BETHEL**

**WANT ADS**



**The Helping Hand**

Whatever it is you may want, our classified columns put forth a helping hand to aid you in attaining your desire.

Whether you want a position or some one to work for you; whether you want to buy a home or sell one; whether you have found something you want to return, or have lost something you want returned, the helping hand of our classified columns is always extended to you.

The expense of advertising in our classified columns is very slight. The results are always more than satisfactory.

**The Oxford County Citizen**

**The new Ford has a very simple and effective lubrication system**



The lubrication system for the engine of the new Ford is as simple in principle as water running down hill.

A gear pump in the bottom of the oil pan raises the oil to the valve chamber reservoir. From here it flows on to the main crank-shaft bearings and the front cam-shaft bearing. Overflow oil drops into the oil pan tray and runs into troughs through which the connecting rods pass.

If the oil level is allowed to fall below low, the supply becomes insufficient to oil all parts as they should be oiled.

To insure best performance it is also advisable to have the chassis of your car lubricated every 500 miles. This has been made easy in the new Ford through the use of the high pressure grease gun system.

Proper oiling and greasing mean so much to the life of your car that they should not be neglected or carelessly done.

See your Ford dealer regularly. He is especially well fitted to lubricate the new Ford and he will do a good, thorough job at a fair price.

**FORD MOTOR COMPANY**

**HERRICK BROS. CO.**

**Ford Sales and Service**

**Bethel, Maine**



Patronize the Home Advertisers on this Page.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1928

has his hobby.

ECTROL

Does It Mean

1 heating system  
s economy of op-  
and service be-

ton Bacon  
Pond, Maine  
ticulars and Price

ON WIDE  
ice Grocers

weet Mixed Pickles  
Qt. Jar 37c  
Cookies  
1 Lb. Pkg. 23c  
tes, cellophane  
d 8 Oz. Pkg. 21c  
s Marshmallows  
12 Oz. Tin 26c  
id Mince Meat

Lge. Can 29c  
den Bantam Corn  
Per Can 19c  
s Skinless Figs  
10 1/2 Oz. Jar 25c  
ced in grass  
3 Oz. Jar 15c  
s Cocoanut  
1/2 lb. Pkg. 13c  
ffed Olives  
8 Oz. Jar 23c  
Seeded or Seedless  
or 3 Pkgs. for 25c  
Extra Quality  
Per Lb. 35c  
nts, Good Variety  
Per Lb. 29c

Grocery  
TEL. 57-3

standing  
t in the  
ount is a  
the for-

BANK

comes we have  
reciates. Besides  
be complete.

for real hard wear.  
nd tailored. \*Plaid  
ery warm. Priced

No one is so great, or so small, but  
that he is capable of giving, or re-  
ceiving benefits.

For a  
Man's Christmas

WILLIAMS'  
HOLIDAY  
PACKAGE

Williams' Luxury Shaving  
Cream

Williams' Talcum for Men

Williams' Aqua Velva

Williams' Jersey Cream

Toilet Soap

\$1.25 value for  
\$1.00

BOSSEMAN'S

#### NEWRY

W. H. Bond and family have returned  
to New York for the winter.

H. E. York of Bethel was in town  
last Saturday in search of his heifer  
which was lost from the herd when  
they were taken from Chase Hill.

A. R. Tuell from West Paris and  
his son, George, were in town last  
Friday.

H. R. Powers shot a fine deer last  
Monday afternoon.

The Austin Brothers from Harrison  
were recent guests at Don Smith's.

Lester Enman was a dinner guest  
at Don Smith's, Thursday.

Alie Smith and Mr. Hamilton, from  
Portland, were guests at her father's,  
Don C. Smith's. Mr. Hamilton shot a  
deer, Friday.

Mrs. Selma McPherson was a guest at  
her mother's, Mrs. D. C. Smith's, Fri-  
day.

On account of bad traveling, Hazel  
Smith remained at Greenwood this  
week end.

Chesley Saunders and son from Han-  
over, called at Don Smith's, Saturday.

Leslie Corbett called at Don Smith's  
Sunday.

A wound in healthy flesh heals and  
leaves the fiber tougher for the wound.  
A wound in a man's business, if the  
business be healthy, will but leave the  
man better able to cope with conditions,  
tougher to meet future onslaughts.  
Buoyancy and resistance are the prime  
characteristics of the successful busi-  
ness man.

#### County News

#### NORTH PARIS

Mrs. Mary Killgore Libby, widow of  
James R. Libby, formerly of Portland,  
passed away at the home of her daughter,  
Mrs. Dana Grover, after a short  
illness of pneumonia. She was 89  
years and 7 months of age. The funeral  
services were held Tuesday, Nov. 27,

at two o'clock at Wilde Memorial Chal-  
pel, Portland. Mrs. Libby was of sun-  
ny disposition and bore with great pa-  
tience her affliction of losing her eye-  
sight during the past few years. She  
took a great interest in all the news  
of the day which her daughter kept  
her in touch with, also the activities of  
her relatives and friends. Miss Gladys  
Ross was the nurse in attendance dur-  
ing her illness.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ripley are vis-  
iting her nephew, Elery Austin, and  
family at Remond.

Mrs. Sadie Silver and daughter Lou-  
ise and Ernest Noyes of South Paris  
visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Childs  
by Edward Everett Hale. It was very  
good.

Mr. and Mrs. George Blake and son  
Everett of Berlin, N. H., were week-  
end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H.  
Brown.

Mont Brown of Walker's Mills is  
staying with his father, W. H. Brown,  
for a while.

Esther Wheeler spent part of last  
week with her sister, Mrs. Lorenzen  
Cole of West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Lowe and family  
are moving from their farm into the  
home of his mother for the winter. Mrs.  
Abbie Lowe will stay with them.

William Childs and Mrs. W. H.  
Brown are suffering attacks of rheu-  
matism.

#### MILTON

Lawrence Clifford and family of  
Rumford were Sunday visitors at Fran-  
cis Layham's.

Wilbur Peck, Ernest Peary, Bert Car-  
ver were some of the lucky ones in  
getting a deer this week.

The Soap Club will meet next Mon-  
day with Mrs. Harry Billings.

Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus Coffin were  
week end visitors at Walter Millett's.

Basha Ackley and Cora Millett were  
in Norway Saturday.

Charles Poland has built an ice house  
near his barn.

Mrs. Ella Wilson was here calling on  
friends one day last week.

Mrs. Clara Goodwin was called to  
her brother's to care for her father,  
who is very low.

Clinton Buck is going to work for  
Bert Davis this winter in the woods.

Joe Stevens and family have moved  
in with his father, Brad Stevens, for  
the winter.

#### NEWRY CORNER

Miss Genie Saunders was in town  
Saturday in the interest of The Red  
Cross.

There is to be a chicken pie supper  
and dance, December 14th at the Grange  
Hall.

Mr. Towne is spending a week at his  
home in Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Brooks and fam-  
ily visited his parents Sunday.

Mr. Smolen, the Rawleigh Retailer,  
of East Brownfield, was through this  
vicinity one day the past week.

Miss Ruby Thurston of Bethel spent  
Wednesday of last week with Mrs. H.  
S. Hastings and Mrs. Mark Arsenault.

Mr. Rand and Mr. Forbes have fin-  
ished work on the bridge and returned  
to their homes.

Mr. Bond and family, who have been  
spending the summer here at their sum-  
mer home, have returned to New York.

Mrs. Mary Chase is visiting relatives  
at Norway.

Walter Yargle and Henry Hall were  
at their homes here from Hanover over  
the week end.

Will Holt of East Bethel was at  
Henry Hall's Sunday.

Harry Chase from Rumford Point was  
at the home of his mother, Mary Chase,  
two days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Powers from  
Milton, N. H., are boarding with his  
sister, Mrs. Orson York.

Charles and Alfred Mason were at  
their homes here from Sumner over the  
week end.

William Mason and two children are  
boarding with his sister, Mrs. Agnes  
Walker.

George Powers is working for Frank  
Brooks in the woods.

John Grover from Oxford was in  
town Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Larvey from  
Locke's Mills were at Frank Brooks'

Saturday evening.

Gerald Walker was at home from  
South Paris the last of the week when  
he is attending high school.

Alfred Mason and Gerald Walker  
were at Bethel Saturday evening.

Fred Littlefield was in town one

day last week.

Nearly everyone around here are get-  
ting ready for Thanksgiving by killing  
their pigs, there being six killed over  
the week end.

Ernest Mason has sold his cow to  
Willis Walker.

Oscar Tibbets has been taking Will  
Mason's place at the Tibbets  
spool mill for a few days.

Frank Brooks was at Bethel Thurs-  
day.

No shield is so impenetrable, no so-  
ciety so effectual, as a mind conscious  
of its innocence.

#### SOUTH WATERFORD

William Haynes fractured his left  
arm just above the wrist on Thursday  
while coasting on the hill by the school  
house. He ran into a fence post. He  
sustained minor bruises besides the  
broken arm.

Jennie A. Haynes left the first of  
the week for Harrison where she is to  
spend the winter with her daughter,  
Mrs. C. D. Tarbox.

Mrs. Harriet Brown is putting copper  
alloy roofing on a part of her house,  
W. K. Hamlin has it on his back piazza  
porch and will put it on the west side  
of the Crematory, and W. W. Abbott is  
using it on the roofs of his home and  
on the post office building.

Another fine supper was served by  
the ladies on Wednesday night. Mrs.  
Ida A. Holden and Mrs. Flora G. Abbott  
were in charge. The picture was "As  
Man Has Loved," taken from the  
book "A Man Without A Country," by  
Edward Everett Hale. It was very  
good.

Bear Mountain Grange will hold its  
annual election of officers on Saturday,  
Dec. 1st. This is to be a day meeting  
with dinner at noon. Let us see that  
more members are present at this im-  
portant meeting.

Mrs. Ben Collins has been ill this  
past week with a bad cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Morrison and  
Mrs. Willis Ingalls of Bridgton were  
in town on Wednesday.

Frank Billings has decided to stay in  
his home here this winter. For several  
years he has closed his house for the  
winter. All are glad for another house  
to be open during the winter.

Deer hunting is in full swing these  
days since the snow came. So far the  
lucky ones are Harry Haynes and Oliver  
Robbins. They shot one on Friday.

Elmer Staples of Kennebunk spent  
the week end with his daughter, Mrs.  
Bob Collins.

A choir rehearsal was held at the  
home of Mrs. A. A. Moore on Sat-  
urday evening. Mr. Bull came from No-  
Waterford and brought three alto sing-  
ers.

A simple Thanksgiving anthem was  
prepared for Sunday services. It is  
hoped that these meetings may con-  
tinue for both old and young need this  
training in music, and Mr. Bull is a  
fine man to do this work.

Rev. Mr. Townsend conducted the  
services on Sunday morning. His text  
was taken from Ephesians 2, "For by  
grace are ye saved through faith; and  
that not of yourselves: it is the gift  
of God." A special thanks offering was  
taken for the missionary work of the  
various churches.

Mrs. Esther Marston of Lovell was  
in town on Wednesday visiting her sister,  
Mrs. Alfretha Abbott and her niece,  
Mrs. Ida A. Holden.

During the recent Red Cross drive  
Dorothy Holden did the soliciting of  
funds in the village and Freeman Chap-  
lin had charge of the work on Black-  
guard Hall.

Quite a number attended the All-  
Parish Thanksgiving service at North  
Waterford on Sunday evening. It was a  
fine service. The choir was of sing-  
ers from the different churches in the  
Parish. Short talks were given by  
George Kimball of North Waterford,  
"Thanksgiving and the Past,"

"Thanksgiving and Community Life" was  
given by Edwin Allen of East  
Stoneham. Harold Pike of Waterford  
talked on "Thanksgiving and National-  
tude" was ably handled by Mrs. Ida  
Life. "Thanksgiving and the Fu-  
ture,"

"Golden Rule Sunday,"

**ALONG LIFE'S  
TRAIL**  
By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK  
Dean of Men, University of Illinois

**CHANCE ACQUAINTANCE**

Acquaintance is not usually a matter of chance. Friends, like winter apples, ripen slowly if they are to be enduring, and yet sometimes the chance acquaintance proves the most interesting.

The young woman in the section of the Pullman behind me has just intrigued the blond-haired young fellow across the aisle. They are revealing to each other the most intimate and private matters in tones of the voice which penetrate to the remotest corner of the car. The voices grow softer as they continue; they are not unlifely drifting into sentiment, for it is impossible to absent tender words over a long distance telephone and ineffective to do so without abiding the voice in a railway coach. Nothing may come of the chance acquaintance, but there is, no telling.

Most of us have been warned against the chance acquaintance on the road. Sympathy for the pedestrian has frequently resulted in financial disaster and other unexpected results to the accident-haunted motorist, who picked up a tired stranger trudging along the highway.

Mr. Benson, travelling alone in his motor car was driving along at forty miles an hour, his mind at peace and his faith in the goodness of human nature still intact. Coming upon an innocent-looking person feeding it down the highway he generously offered him a ride. The stranger accepted. They had gone only a short distance when Benson, putting his hand into his pocket discovered that his watch was gone.

He soon got out of the car to examine an alleged flat tire, opened the luggage compartment in the rear of the car and slipped out a vicious-looking revolver. Getting back into the car he poked the deadly weapon into the ribs of his companion's racing:

"Now you land over that watch you have in your pocket and get out of here and make yourself scarce." The stranger obeyed with eagerness.

"Why did you leave your watch on the dresser this morning?" Mrs. Benson asked her husband when he returned home at night. "I found it after you had left."

Even the chance acquaintance may be worth cultivating.

422 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

**SOCIETY DIRECTORY**  
A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

**BETHEL LODGE**, No. 27, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Tuesday evening of every month. John Harrington, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

**PURITY CHAPTER**, No. 102, O. B. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Gertrude Boyer, W. M.; Mrs. Emily Stoeck, Secretary.

**MR. ADAM LODGE**, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. C. O. Demeritt, N. G.; Arthur Ulrich, Secretary.

**SUNSET REDEEMER LODGE**, No. 44, I. O. O. F., meets in Old Fellow's Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Beatrice V. Brown, M. G.; Mrs. Gertrude Boyer, Secretary.

**BUDBURY LODGE**, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Leroy Andrews, C. C.; Kenneth Malana, K. of K. and K.

**MACKOMI TEMPLE**, No. 68, PYTHIAN BROTHERS, meets the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Jessie Mitchell, M. E. C.; Mrs. Constance Wheeler, M. of R. C.

**BROWN PORT**, No. 84, O. A. R., meets at Old Fellow's Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. M. Brown, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; T. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

**BROWN, W. H. C.**, No. 36, meets in Old Fellow's Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lotta James, President; Mrs. Eddie Hubbard, Secretary.

**GEORGE A. MUNDY PORT**, No. 31, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in the room, J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Toell, Adjutant.

**COL. C. H. EDWARDS CAMP**, No. 73, R. of V., meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion room, F. A. Gammie, Commander; Carl Z. Brown, Secretary.

**BETHEL ORANGE**, No. 58, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. T. W. Morris, M.; Mrs. M. Hastings, Secretary.

**Parent-Teachers' Association**, meeting the first Monday of each month at summer school. During school year, Mrs. H. Russell, Secretary; Mrs. M. A. Tibbles.

## Charms of Cornwall



On the Cornish Coast.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

**H**E WHO has traveled the roads through Cornwall, England's southernmost county, recalls the vast moors, dull, dim, and bare, on which the only interruption to the eye's range is an occasional ruined pithouse, through the gaps in which one glimpses the blue sky; or a tumbled heap of earth where once Phoenician tin miners, perhaps, sought the metal which a Cornish historian once declared "near as can be silver."

At long intervals a cottage is encountered of dark gray granite, roofed with granite, breastplated against the driving rains with slate, in a granite-walled enclosure, with never a shrub or tree to vary the cold monotony with a touch of green.

But Cornwall has charm and it is a charm of enchantment. Its mists are broken by hidden valleys, the intensity of which one does not suspect until their lips are reached, filled with the greenish grass, from which great trees tower. The hedges that rim the roads, worn down by centuries of traffic, glow with the purple of foxglove and the yellow of the furze. In an hour's drive one passes from cliffs of a savage, sheer hostility, at whose feet break the most dangerous seas in England, to smiling estuaries and rolling hills on which the green of English oak alternates with glowing fields.

History and tradition play their parts in creating Cornwall's charm. It was on Cornish shores that galleys laden in search of tin long before the Roman rule in England. Local tradition holds that Jewish traders gave its name to the little village of Marazion—Bitter Zion—which is at least as often called Market Jew by the country people as by its own name. It is a pity that archeologists laugh at this fanciful etymology.

Offshore the Land of Lyonesse lies sunken with its 140 parish churches, whose bells, the fishermen say, may still be heard on days of onshore storms.

**Wreckers and Smugglers.**

It is not many years since wrecking was an established industry there, and the parson's lame mare, with a ship's lantern tied under her neck, was set to hobble of an evening along the sands, to tell bewilarded shipmen on the rocks. Cottagers drop pins in the hole wells and read their fortunes in the bubbling of the disturbed waters. The county names are an ever-changing delight. Can there be a more charming title for a church than St. Just in Penzance? One crosses by Slaughter bridge straight into a remote and furious past.

Almost every little seacoast town has its smugglers' cave with a well-authenticated history. From the Iberian and the Spanish Armada was sighted and alarm fires were lighted. During Cornwall's all too interlent spells of prosperity, miners emerge from workings beneath the sea and climb ladders placed to gigantic cliffs, clinging as they mount. Oranges and lemons and exotic palms grow in the talus air.

It was in Cornwall that George Fox, Quaker, was chained in a nook for months at Grange Hall. Mrs. Jessie Mitchell, M. E. C.; Mrs. Constance Wheeler, M. of R. C.

**BROWN PORT**, No. 84, O. A. R., meets at Old Fellow's Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. M. Brown, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; T. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

**BROWN, W. H. C.**, No. 36, meets in Old Fellow's Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lotta James, President; Mrs. Eddie Hubbard, Secretary.

**GEORGE A. MUNDY PORT**, No. 31, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in the room, J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Toell, Adjutant.

**COL. C. H. EDWARDS CAMP**, No. 73, R. of V., meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion room, F. A. Gammie, Commander; Carl Z. Brown, Secretary.

**BETHEL ORANGE**, No. 58, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. T. W. Morris, M.; Mrs. M. Hastings, Secretary.

**Parent-Teachers' Association**, meeting the first Monday of each month at summer school. During school year, Mrs. H. Russell, Secretary; Mrs. M. A. Tibbles.

### WEST BETHEL

Mrs. George Auger and children spent the week end in Yarmouth.

Miss Alta Brooks of Bethel spent the week end with her aunt, Mrs. Charles Melanis.

Fred Jordan of Portland was a visitor in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Head spent Sunday in Andover.

Mrs. Henry Verrill, who recently sold her farm here, has moved her household goods to West Baldwin where she will remain with her daughter for the winter.

Lester Rose is visiting in town for a few weeks with Miss Alice Barker and Clarence Barker.

The Masquerade ball which was held in the Grange Hall Saturday evening was well attended. Basil Burrill, Laura Hutchinson and Mildred Bennett received prizes.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brownie and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gerrish of Auburn and Nahum Scribner spent the week at their camp in the Bog.

Mrs. Frances Whitman is spending a few days with her son, Clyde Whitman, and son and daughter on Grover Hill.

Mrs. Belle Bennett has been spending several days with her son, Clarence Bennett, and family.

High Street, West Paris

Peter Kilpilahti is sawing pulp for D. O. Hill.

Ruth Wallinen is working for Mrs. C. S. Marshall at Anna Tamminen has finished work there.

William Atwood of Portland was at C. S. Marshall's Tuesday on business.

There will be a recess of two days in all schools of Paris for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Fred Waterhouse is still very poorly.

The roads are very rough and icy, but we manage to get over them.

Our reputation, virtue and happiness greatly depend on the choice of our companions.

### A CHRISTMAS SUGGESTION

Send the home paper to the relative or friend, away from home. The home news each week will be a pleasant reminder of the giver throughout the year.

The Oxford County Citizen  
One year, \$2.00  
Two Gift Subscriptions, \$3.50

Christmas Cards—Citizen Office.

### HANOVER

Mrs. Augusta Merrill of Rumford visited Mrs. Roosa Silver Friday and Saturday.

Those having 100% in spelling for the last week in the village school were Leona Barlow, Chester McPherson, Ruby McPherson and Mary Stearns.

Mrs. Ebber Dyke has returned to her home after her summer's work at the Lake.

The Library Association under the leadership of Miriam Brown and Una Stearns are putting on a short entertainment at Union Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 30. After the entertainment cafeteria lunch will be on sale.

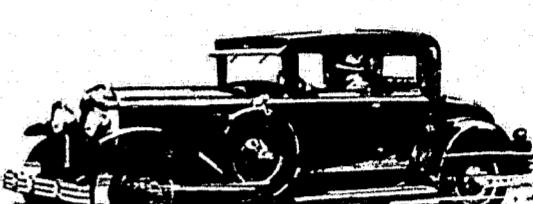
Mishemokwy Temple are having an entertainment and sale Tuesday evening, Dec. 4. Food on sale later in the evening.

Clem Worcester and Elwood Richardson each got a nice deer.

Keep a cool head. Be alert, quick to act at the right moment, but do not be nervous and fidgety. It is the nervous and solid men who are easily upset, who run business into a panic and who invite calamity.

A good reputation is preferable to a girdle of gold.

**R. C. DUNHAM**  
Radio and Music  
BETHEL - - - MAINE



Every member of the family . . . short or tall, enjoys perfect driving comfort in Buick's new adjustable front seat . . .

Simply turn the seat regulator and the entire seat moves to the exact position desired . . . "Made-to-Measure" driving position for every driver.

*The Silver Anniversary*  
**Buick**  
WITH MASTERPIECE BODIES BY FISHER

**NORWAY BUICK CO.** Norway, Maine

When Better Automobiles Are Built . . . Buick Will Build Them

## Advanced Features THE OUTSTANDING CHEVROLET of Chevrolet History A Six in the Price Range of a Four

### NEW SMOOTHNESS

#### 32% More Power

- Smooth 6-cylinder valve-in-head motor.
- Motor fully enclosed.
- Rugged balanced crankshaft.
- Fabric camshaft gear.

### NEW BEAUTY

- Beautiful new Fisher bodies.
- Beautiful new colors.
- Chromium plated radiator.
- Headlamps with chromium plated rims.
- Chromium plated headlamp standards.
- New hood with narrow louvers.
- One piece full-crown headed fenders.
- Rubber covered steel running boards.

### NEW ECONOMY AND DEPENDABILITY

- Better than 20 miles per gallon.
- Alt. gasoline pump and filter.
- Positive lubrication to all motor bearings.
- Automatic lubrication to valves.
- Self-adjusting dry-disc clutch.
- Stronger rear axle gears.

### FASTER GET-AWAY

#### Greater Speed

- Advanced combustion chamber design.
- High speed gear ratio, 3.8 to 1.
- Accelerating pump on carburetor.
- Hot-spot intake manifold.
- Smooth sliding gear transmission.

### NEW COMFORT AND COVENIENCE

- Larger, roomier, Fisher bodies.
- Adjustable driver's seat in all closed models.
- Cadet type sun visor.
- Fisher VV windshield.
- Drop comfortable cushions.
- Indirectly lighted instrument panel.
- Water temperature indicator on dash.
- Semi-elliptic shock-absorbing springs.
- 107-inch wheel base.

### NEW SAFETY

- Separate emergency brakes.
- Front control two-beam type head lamps.
- Theft-proof electro lock.
- Ball bearing worm-and-gear steering.
- Safety gasoline tank in rear.

**AND NEW 4-WHEEL BRAKES**  
SAFE—POSITIVE—QUICK

**Conner's Garage** - BETHEL, MAINE

Sales - CHEVROLET - Service

WILLARD BATTERIES

Despite  
in the nation  
Premier Mu

The Fair

WHO ha  
local gover  
for these a  
greatly upo  
principle ha  
of property  
indulation o

In order t  
of property,  
tained. The  
usually be  
locally elect  
expected  
few weeks' t  
sufficient to  
men. The fa  
depend upon  
assesses, ha  
item in asse  
Most state  
laws in ord  
of property  
example, th  
give bond, a  
imprisonmen  
properly at  
assessed mu  
cency of the  
sessor, and i  
prisonment a  
dition, provi  
licetion of t  
for boards o

A few fig  
essment us  
this stringen  
in the assess  
Cook county  
Chicago is lo  
to the assess  
mobiles val  
life and bu  
vaults val  
watches and  
each; diamon  
at \$202,000;  
valued at \$1

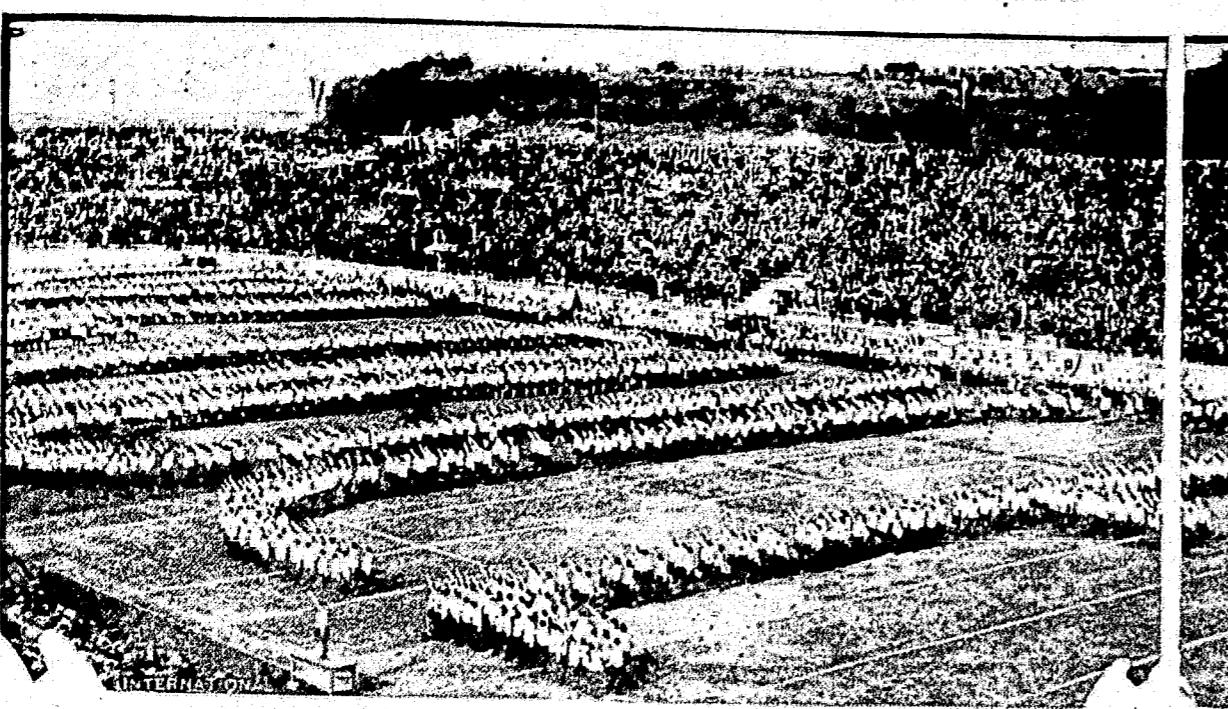
This condit  
Cook county,  
wherever no  
less all for  
in there mor  
tion of the me  
gases and o  
placed upon  
This condit  
deal of injur  
some may be  
and easily li  
or want of ho  
through this  
erty to the a  
absolutely ho  
falsify retur  
against tho  
falsify.

It has been  
real propert  
less, the igno  
(2, 1927, We

The acme  
spending his  
Irene Castle  
halfway to the  
where?

After 63 ho  
a London pla  
continuous.

## Italy's Girl Athletes Salute Premier Mussolini



Despite the disapproval of Pope Pius XI, thousands of Italian girls participated in the recent athletic meet in the national stadium at Rome. The young women are here seen, formed in the words "Il Duce" and saluting Premier Mussolini.

## WHAT IT COSTS TO GOVERN US

By PROF. M. H. HUNTER  
Dept. of Economics, Univ. of Illinois

### The Failure of the General Property Tax

WHO has not paid a property tax? Those who support state and local governments doubtless have, for these governments have relied greatly upon property taxes. The principle has been that the amount of property of an individual is an indication of his ability to pay taxes.

In order to levy a tax on the value of property, the value must be ascertained. The task of doing this has usually been placed in the hands of a locally elected assessor. He is usually expected to complete his task in a few weeks' time, while the pay is not sufficient to attract the most capable men. The fact that the assessor must depend upon the votes of those he assesses, has often resulted in favoritism in assessments.

Most states have passed stringent laws in order to make the assessment of property effective. In Illinois, for example, the assessor must take oath, give bond, and is subject to fine and imprisonment if he does not value all property at its full value. The assessor must take oath as to the accuracy of the list given to the assessor, and is subject to fine and imprisonment should he falsify. In addition, provision is made for the publication of the assessment list and for boards of review.

A few figures taken from the assessment list will show how utterly this stringent legislation has failed in the assessment of all property. In Cook county, the county in which Chicago is located, there was returned to the assessor in 1926, 17,000 automobiles valued at \$202 each; 1,000 fire and burglar proof safes and vaults valued at \$52 each; 7,000 watches and clocks valued at \$17 each; diamonds and jewelry valued at \$202,000; and bonds and stocks valued at \$1,407,000.

This condition is not peculiar to Cook county, Illinois, but is the same wherever no attempt is made to assess all forms of property. In no case is there more than a very small fraction of the money, stocks, bonds, mortgages and other personal property placed upon the tax books.

This condition has caused a great deal of injustice. The property of some may be in the hands of trustees and easily listed; some may be ignorant of how the system works, and through this ignorance turn in property to the assessor; some may be so absolutely honest that they will not falsify a return, even in self-defense against those who deliberately falsify.

It has been aptly said that the general property tax penalizes the helpless, the ignorant, and the honest.

(See 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

The memo in daring: A pacifist spending his vacation in Chicago.

Irene Castle says skirts should be halfway to the ankles. Halfway from where?

After 65 hours of playing "Always" a London pianist fainted, making it unanimous.

### Cathedral Made Dear by Old Associations

After Canterbury cathedral had been restored from the great fire of 1174, plious Englishmen so revered the beauty of this stronghold of the Church of England that they came from far and near and even those not so religiously inclined made their "Canterbury pilgrimages." For 300 years this was kept up and many an inn sprang from existence to prosperity in the shadow of the sacred edifice. In time some of these pilgrimages became less of a religious exercise than a favorite summer excursion and their history is shadowed in our word "canter" which is the shortened form of "Canterbury gallop."

Another interesting thing associated with this cathedral is the division of the Bible into two chapters. Stephen Langton, who died in 1228, was cardinal and archbishop of Canterbury besides being a statesman of no mean face. This was the age of the beginnings of organized learning and Cardinal Langton, after distinguishing himself as a teacher, gave his time a standardized text of the Vulgate—there being up until then almost as many versions as there were Bibles. It was this work that made the innovation of dividing the lengthy books into chapters, thus making specified passages much easier to find.—Detroit News.

### Collector Had Noted Pussy's Rubber Heels

There is a saying to the effect that "Possession is nine points of the law," but in these days of repossession many strange experiences are the lot of the man whose job is to bring back the goods. One such individual tells the story of a case wherein he had repeatedly made calls, but could never find the party at home. At least, the bell ringing was always ignored.

Noticing one day that the threshold of the front doorway was worn quite thin, so that one could look into the hallway some few inches, the collector decided to leave his card, and after noisily walking down the steps returned again very quietly and saw his card being picked up.

He said nothing and when he finally gained admission, later in the week, he remarked to the woman that he had called several days earlier and found no one at home. She replied very sociably that "I know you must have been here because I found your card. It was in the middle of the bad floor where the cat must have pulled it in and was playing with it."

The collector looked at her very coolly, remarking, "Yes, I know. I saw his rubber heels."

This is a funny world. While part of it is trying to reduce, thousands seek the bread line to take on weight.

It is strongly suspected that the foreign substance unpleasantly discovered in stink is not all vitamin E.

The master mind of a French bandit was traced to his hide at his flat feet. A sort of fallen arch crimped in.

World fliers are putting some landmarks on the map that have been known heretofore only to the map makers.

### Agra Stone Utensils Have Call in India

Many and varied are the utensils that Hindu stonecutters put on the market. Chief among them are currystones and grindstones. Every well-conducted Indian household must have one or both, and the currystones from Agra must sooner or later be imported into all kitchens. There is some peculiar virtue in the Agra currystone. It is so ground and polished as to resist the onslaughts of the hottest bottle washer, and the acid misala does not penetrate its pores and break it.

Stone pestles and mortars are popular for the same reason. They are much sought after by apothecaries and the weird contingent of charlatans who make medicine for India's millions. Marble pestles and mortars are very useful for pounding up drugs, and stone ones are generally used for blacksalt, alum and other hard substances that require less care than eye of newt and toe of frog. But stone pestles and mortars are not the monopoly of medicine.

They are turned out by the hundred for the use of the housewife. They are heavy and cumbersome; yet housewives will travel miles to procure them, pilgrims will tug them home if they pass by that way, and at the big Indian religious fairs one sees a pile of grindstones, currystones, pestles and mortars, hailing from Agra, Aligarh, and Jeypore.

### Why Some Wives Have Thoughts of Murder

"These eggs don't taste as fresh as they might, dear. Where did you get them? . . . Why do you have the gas burning so high? Look at that—what was our gas bill last month, anyway? . . . I wonder if we could not have lunch promptly at 12 today, Ethel? . . . Where on earth is my pipe? I left it here on the piano last night. . . . What did you move the gateleg table over in the corner for? . . . That picture is all right where it is. What's the difference whether it is over the piano or the marble-top table? Besides, the wall is already so full of nail holes that it looks like a cribbage board. . . . Don't you think you had better let up on that candy, Magnolia? Remember that you gained a couple of pounds last week?"

"I'll bet that with a month's practice I could do all the housework that is done around here in less than two hours a day. . . . This is the fifth accident we've had with the new car, and every one of them has occurred with you at the wheel—and every one of them has been the other fellow's fault. Remarkable!"—Kansas Industrialist.

### The Modest Doctor

Dr. Joseph Collins, well known neurologist, and author of "The Doctor Looks at Literature," was once being cross-examined in an accident case in which he was giving medical evidence.

"You are a neurologist, aren't you, doctor?" queried counsel.

"I am, sir."

"A neurologist, pure and simple?"

"Well, I am moderately pure, and altogether simple," replied the doctor, Kansas City Star.

### Hopeless

An airplane flew over an Irish asylum, much to the consternation of the inmates. Next day two of the latter were discussing the strange machine. One said:

"Do you know, I dreamt last night I made one of those contrivances and flew to Australia in sixty minutes."

"That's strange," said the other, "for I had a similar dream, only I went to Melbourne in sixty seconds."

"How did you go?"

"Right through the earth."

"Look here, my friend," said the other, "you're not a lunatic—you're a blithering idiot."

### Be Charming

In the world there is no duty more important than that of being charming. Without the jeweled presence of the humming bird, how gloomy would be the recesses of the forest? Is it not one of the most delightful duties of life to shed joy around you; to scatter happiness with your every word and movement; to cast a light into the dark corners of our life; to be the gilded cord that leads our destiny, and to be the true spirit of beauty and harmony?—Victor Hugo.

### Ancient Roman Art

One of the most beautiful examples of art as practiced by the ancient Romans is known as the Trajan's column.

Studied in Rome, this tower, which consists of twenty-three tiers, soars into the air, an imposing figure, covered with about 25,000 glorious sculptured figures.

The tower was built to celebrate the victories of the Emperor Trajan, whose remains are buried beneath this beautiful structure.

### Times Have Changed

"Ah," sighed the old-time actor, as he came back from a last appearance on the stage, "there was a time when I had the whole audience sobbing every time I recited that pathetic poem. Now they sit there like a lot of mummies!"

"Bo," said the stage hand, "the only way you can make a modern matrice mob turn on the water tanks is to make them peal onions during the receipt of your solo stuff or spray 'em with tear gas."—Cincinnati Enquirer

### Or They Come!

A particularly stout lady attired in a very tight riding-habit was taking her morning exercise in the Row, accompanied by her husband. Suddenly a button unable to stand the great pressure, flew off the lady's coat. "Dear, dear," said the lady fretfully, "what makes these buttons come off?" Her escort quivered with excitement, for he had thought of something runny.

"Ahem! Force of habit, my dear," he grinned in reply.—London Answers.

### Co-Operation First

Team work is that little cog which takes all the separate parts of a machine and co-ordinates them into a smooth-working whole. It is just another word for co-operation, without which very little is accomplished in life.—Grit.

### Value of Timidity

Anatole France, in his younger days, found it profitable to assume a pose of timidity. Once before starting on a lecture tour, he said to his press agent:

"I want you to work up a reputation for me. I don't know that I am particularly timid, but I should like to be thought so. A timid man can do anything. If he is silent when he ought to speak, people say, 'How charming! He is timid, you know.' If he speaks when he should be silent, they set it down to nervousness. A timid man can dare as much with impunity. So please tell all the people in advance that I am timid."

### Gourmets Eat Horse Meat

Horses, mares and donkeys supplied the only meat served to gourmets at a banquet recently held in Paris. Among the important dishes were cheval à la dolcezza and pâté à la folie trouvée de cheval, the last named arousing special praise from the delighted epicure. Responses to toasts were filled with praise for the meats that had been consumed, and M. Berton, the toastmaster, reminded the guests that the horse was the favorite dish of the Hindus 4,000 years ago. Brillat Savarin, famed throughout France as a gastronomist, declared that he liked nothing better than roast dog.

### Maine Weekly Industrial Review

Lincoln—Worsted mill here running to capacity.

Orono—Roof of Wolster Mill being replaced with granite.

York Village—Stretch of road between York Corners and Ogunquit being improved.

Milford—New sidewalk across bridge elevated few inches above highway.

Auburn—New \$50,000 airport at Marston's Corners will be four-way field.

Rockland—Huge smoke stack erected at Underwood factory.

Rockland—New sidewalk of crushed rock constructed in Stanley Lane.

Portland—Maine Kennel Club dog show recently held here.

Skowhegan—New Nathan's Apparel Store opened here recently.

Rumford—Pump of Virginia Battery Co. moved to east side of street.

Rockland—Cement construction on Lindsey and Union Streets completed.

North Lubec—New electric light poles being placed here.

Whitneyville—Work on road between here and Jonesboro nearing completion.

Rockland—Central Maine Power Co. reconstructing local gas plant.

Rockland—Construction under way on new home of Community Yacht Club.

Lincolnville—Wiley Bridge will be constructed here soon.

Portland—Morning Street paving completed.

Rumford—Approximately \$127,000 spent on road, sidewalk and bridge work here this year.

Bath—New City Hall nearing completion.

Portland—Fourth New England Manufacturers' Conference met here recently.

Bangor—New chapel and school of St. Ignatius Church completed.

Boothbay Harbor—First National Bank made branch of Augusta Trust Company.

Portland—Montgomery Ward & Co. planning erection of building here.

Portland—Maine Physiotherapy Sanitarium moved into new quarters recently.

Gulfport—Koritsky's Store moved into new location in Page, Spearin block.

Rockland—New branch of Blaisdell Automobile Co. formed here.

Corinna—\$7,000 will be expended by Kenwood Woolen Co. in re-wiring factory.

Sangerville—Old Town Woolen Company re-wiring mill at cost of \$2,000.

A man should never pretend to be enjoying greater prosperity than he really is. This is living a lie and will bring sure downfall.

For a smile and you will soon be in a smiling mood. Speak courageously and you will gain courage.

Uttar sentiments of hopefulness and hope will fill your heart. Say that business is looking up and it will look up.

## headache often from indigestion

Constipation or bloatiness often causes headache. Thousands of Maine people are using the good old "L. F." Atwood's Medicine, and getting prompt relief from these disagreeable and debilitating troubles. It improves appetite, invigorates the entire body. The doctor's prescription is helpful and continued use brings lasting benefit.

L. F. Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

## The Smile of BATTERY SATISFACTION

As the song says, "There are smiles—and smiles." But the smiles on the faces of the owners of our good WILLARD BATTERIES are the smiles of satisfied men.

A Willard Battery serves better, and lasts a lot longer in the owner's car. We are here to save you money every time.

### Conner's Garage

Bethel, Maine

Genuine WILLARD BATTERIES ARE  
WILLARD SERVICE FOR ALL MAKES

Big reduction in prices on all Dodge Bros., Standard Six and Victory [Six] models. Delivered Prices are as follows.

Standard Line	Old Price	New Price
De Luxe Sedan	\$1085.00	\$915.00
Sedan	1040.00	885.00
Coupe	995.00	860.00
Cabriolet	1110.00	910.00

## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week  
15 cents; second week, 15 cents; each  
additional week, 10 cents.  
Each word more than 25, one cent  
per word per week.  
Any change of copy after first in-  
sertion will be considered a new adver-  
tisement and charged accordingly.

## For Sale

**FOR SALE**—Glenwood Home Grand  
book store, with warming closet.  
C. L. DAVIS, 31p

**VIRGIN WOOL YARN** for sale by  
manufacturers at bargain. Samples free.  
H. A. HARTLETT, Harmony, Maine, 34

**Tenement House For Sale**, on  
George Pond road. Inquire of F. B.  
TAYLOR, Bethel, 254

**HUNTERS' AND TRAPPERS'** Sup-  
plies—guns, traps, ammunition, animal  
skins, etc. H. L. BEAN, For buyers  
Spring St., Bethel, Me. 231

**FOR SALE**—Dry mountain cord-  
wood, \$10.00. Can furnish saved or  
split if so desired. C. G. BLACKER,  
R. E. D. I., Bethel. 321

**FOR SALE**—One set of long-horse  
sleighs, sleds, one single sleigh, one  
traverse sleigh, long body, can be used  
single or double. All in first class con-  
dition. H. A. PACKARD, Naimey  
Block. 32p

## Help Wanted

**TO HANDLE MYSTOL**—America's  
greatest flavor, Non-Alcoholic. Dirigo  
Sales Co., Gen. Dist., 618 Baxter Block,  
Portland, Me. 33

**WANTED**—Boys to sell flavoring  
extracts after school, send for free  
sample. Wakeland Extract Co., San-  
borville, N. H. 31-32

## Quite Different

The young novice finished his first  
game and stolidly handed his score card  
to the secretary, with the remark:  
"Two below bogey!"

"But," protested the official, "this  
is nowhere near bogey!"

The novice looked hurt.

"Compare the score," he said, "with  
the figures on the card, and you'll see—"

The secretary looked.  
"Great Scott, man," he roared,  
"that's the length of the course in  
yards."

## Poor Bandits

At one time when traveling in Tur-  
key with Cornelius Vanderbilt, the  
late George M. Dewey thought it a  
great joke that the train ahead of  
them was held up by bandits and a  
certain farce captured for \$5,000  
ransom, while Vanderbilt's train was  
not interrupted.

"Dirigodox in Turkey needs reor-  
ganization," he wrote home. "It ought  
to be put in the hands of a New York  
syndicate and put on a businesslike  
basis."

## That Was Italy

Various are the ways by means of  
which European countries made im-  
pressions on the minds of Americans  
traveling there. After returning  
from a trip to Europe, a Brook-  
line woman was asked by a friend,  
"Did you go to Italy?"

"Let me think." Then turning to  
her daughter she said, "Did we go to  
Italy, dear?"

"Why, yes, mamma. It was in Italy  
that we bought those lovely silk stock-  
ings."

**I Will Teach You To PLAY the Tenor Banjo or Mandolin**

To you who have so often re-  
marked, "If I could only play  
some musical instrument," I now  
say, "There's no reason why you  
shouldn't."

Even if you can't read a note of  
music right now, you will soon be  
able to after a few lessons, and  
before you realize it you will be  
playing well enough to amaze  
your friends and relatives.

Just call me on the phone and  
I will explain how easy it is to  
learn to play, also of my plan to  
organize a Banjo-Mandolin Club  
here in Bethel.

**WALTER C. ALLEN**  
BETHEL, MAINE

Phones 18-11  
58

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I shall  
pay on bills contracted by my wife,  
Ella Brown, after this date.

LAMONT E. BROWN

Bethel, Me., November 28, 1928. 32p

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

## FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

L. A. Edwards, Pastor  
9-15 Church School, Miss Ida Packard  
superintendent. Last Sunday we had  
the largest attendance of the year.  
This is encouraging. Do you know of  
some boy or girl that you can bring  
with you next Sunday?

10:45 Morning Worship with sermon  
by the pastor. Subject: "The Hills of  
Help."

Did you ever live in a country where  
there were no hills? What would Bethel  
be without her hills? Few of us  
have the courage or strength to climb  
some of the mountains that surround  
our beautiful village; but we can all  
look upon them from where we are,  
and from them derive comfort and in-  
spiration.

Many of the history making events  
of the Bible are connected with the  
Mountains. What were some of these  
events?

Many of our students will be away  
next Sunday, therefore our local Com-  
rades should all aim to be present, as  
an interesting meeting is promised.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Miss  
Anne Hamlin on Friday afternoon  
when arrangements for the coming  
day and supper will be discussed. Please  
note the change of day. Friday in-  
stead of Thursday as is the usual cus-  
tom.

## METHODIST CHURCH

Our Sunday School meets at 9:45,  
Breadth service 10:45. Subject,  
"The Fourth Commandment." What  
are we doing with our Sabbath?

An offering will be taken for the  
Near East Relief.

The Epworth League meets 6:30. The  
Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will  
be observed. Shall not, therefore, all  
our young people be present to partic-  
ipate in this important service.

Song service Sunday evening 7:30.  
Class Meeting Tuesday evening 7:30.  
Official Board meeting at close of  
Class Meeting.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.  
Subject of the lesson sermon, Ancient  
and Modern Necromancy, nuns, Mes-  
merism and hypnotism denounced.

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at  
7:30 P. M.

## BORN

In Lorke's Mills, Nov. 21, to the wife  
of Walter Maxim, a daughter.

In Freeburg, Nov. 14, to the wife of  
Percy Coombs, a son, Percy Edward.

## Married

In Berlin, Nov. 24, by Rev. M. J.  
Smith, Clyde P. Hall of Bethel and  
Melia M. Blake of Berlin.

In Fryeburg Harbor, Nov. 17, by  
Rev. Walter H. Pavey, Herbert Warren  
Mallister and Miss Nancy A. Alce Wil-  
liams of Lovell.

In Limestone, Nov. 17, by Rev. Walter  
Batchelder, Leo Peck Vora and  
Miss Anna Evangeline Small, both of  
Canton.

## Died

In North Paris, Mrs. Mary Killigore  
Lobby, formerly of Portland, aged 81  
years, 7 months.

In Lovell, Nov. 21, De Leon French  
of South Paris, aged 36 years.

In Portland, Nov. 12, Mrs. Cora Grant  
Morris, widow of George R. Morris,  
formerly of Oxford, aged 61 years.

## EAST WATERFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Moxey and son  
Sherlin were in Yarmouth three days  
last week.

Frank Mayo is helping Roland Little-  
field in the woods cutting birch.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Pinkham were  
in South Paris Monday afternoon.

George Hilton has put up the snow  
fences around here.

Henry Wolfe and grandson, Roy Mox-  
ey, and Frank Mayo were in Norway  
Saturday night.

## SONG POND

Mrs. Charles Gorman and baby were  
guests of Mrs. E. O. Donahue one day  
last week.

Mrs. Little Cunnell has finished work  
for Mrs. E. O. Donahue and George  
Roberts took her home Sunday.

Wuthie Gorman celebrated his 80th  
birthday Thursday, Nov. 23, at A.  
H. Nichols'.

Everett Brown is spending a few  
days in Norway.

The students of Yung, school are  
having a week's vacation.

Mrs. Weston Hammar and children  
are spending a few weeks at her fa-  
ther's Haines, Alaska.

## Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks  
and appreciation to all those who so  
kindly assisted us during our recent  
bereavement and for the beautiful  
flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Williamson  
and family

## NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I shall  
pay on bills contracted by my wife,  
Ella Brown, after this date.

LAMONT E. BROWN

Bethel, Me., November 28, 1928. 32p

## 'Sharpness of Shark's

## Teeth Accounted For

The proverbial sharpness of a ser-  
pent's tooth is declared to be wrong;  
it should have been a shark's tooth.  
Not only is the shark's asserted to  
be the sharpest tooth in the world,  
it appears also to be both the sharpest  
and the hardest of all animal sub-  
stances.

One can even use the cutting sur-  
face of a shark's tooth, says O. W.  
Barrett of the Department of Agriculture  
of Porto Rico, to scratch glazes  
as glaziers scratch it with a diamond.

Shark's teeth are now collected,  
says Mr. Barrett in describing in the  
Scientific Monthly of New York city,  
the growing commercial importance of  
the shark-fishing industry, and are  
used for watch fobs and other jewelry,  
for which purpose their extreme sharp-  
ness is declared to make them ex-  
tremely suitable.

This sharpness is due, the Porto  
Rican expert reports, to the fact that  
shark teeth are unique in the world  
in being composed of almost pure  
enamel, without the softer inner por-  
tions, which make human teeth,  
for example, so subject to decay.

In many ancient rocks of the earth  
geologists find millions of scattered  
teeth from ancient representatives of  
the shark family.

Even millions of years ago sharks  
obviously had such hard and inde-  
structible teeth that even when all  
other bones and body parts decayed  
the teeth lasted and were preserved  
in the rocks.

Evil Reputation of  
Sargasso Sea Myth

The Sargasso sea is a region of the  
Atlantic ocean lying off the American  
coast about the latitude of Florida.  
It is composed of floating masses of  
brown seaweed, characterized by  
numerous small berry-like bladders.

This dense guif weed (Sargassum ac-  
terium) is the home of many small  
marine animals, crabs, prawns, etc.

It is supposed that the weed grows  
on the American coast, is torn away  
by the waves and washed by the cur-  
rents round the North Atlantic ocean  
into the comparatively still waters  
where it floats in accumulated masses.

The older masses of weed slowly lose  
their power to float and then sink and  
perish. Columbus was becalmed in  
the Sargasso sea, and reaching land

for a long time this sea had an un-  
enviable reputation, as it was thought  
that the ship which was forced into  
it was doomed. Recent scientific ex-  
peditions have demonstrated that  
ships have little fear of the  
masses of weed.

## Vindication

A dignified looking man stopped at  
a news-stand and purchased two very  
conservative newspapers and an ex-  
tremely liberal literary monthly.

He paid for them, but after a moment's  
hesitation asked in addition to  
a certain monthly bearing a de-  
cidedly zippy title.

He must have sensed something of  
the inconsistency of his purchase, and  
felt that some kind of explanation  
was due, even to so utilitarian a fel-  
low as the particular news dealer in  
question:

"Er—I hope," he said, as he laid  
down the necessary sum for the mag-  
azine, "that you don't think I read  
this paper. I am just a contributor."

—Kansas City Times.

## A Classic

The following is told by an Ameri-  
canization teacher whose class of el-  
derly ladies meets two afternoons a  
week. The teacher, after a number of  
lessons on the correct form for let-  
ters, asked her adult pupils to write  
an original letter. This was one of  
those written:

"N. Y. C. April 23, 1923.  
Standards Co.

"I raised a letter I shall pay my  
last month bill. I hope you are mis-  
taken please find out.

"Very truly yours,  
"Ch. K."

## Awful Waste of Food

"With only 55 per cent of the 25,  
000,000 American homes having re-  
frigerators, and with only 20 per cent  
of these using refrigeration all the  
year, housewives in the United States  
waste \$700,000,000 in food annually  
through spoilage," according to an  
engineering official, who figures spoil-  
age at 10 cents per day for most families.

Was it possible to check the  
ridiculous waste? Would it be found that  
wastes would be sufficient to feed one  
of the major nations of western  
Europe.

## Ancient Industry

In the village of Parish Drove, in  
the fen country, near Wisbech, on the  
borders of Lincolnshire and Cam-  
bridgeshire, England, a wood mill is  
still in seasonal operation, and its  
processes differ little probably from  
those in vogue in prehistoric times.

Huge cumbersome wooden rollers drawn  
by horses are still used to crush the  
plants, and the dye extracted now has  
its uses in newer industries. In fact,  
for certain purposes its value still re-  
mains superior to all modern sub-  
stitutes.

## Self-Created Slavery

Man has made so many and such  
marvelous machines, thinks a modern  
philosopher writing in the American  
Magazine, that he has become en-  
slaved to them in thought as well as  
in action.

## STATE OF MAINE.

## TARIFF RESULTS OBVIOUS

To all persons interested in either of  
the estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court held at Paris in  
and for the County of Oxford, on the  
third Tuesday of November, in the year  
of our Lord one thousand nine hundred  
and twenty-eight. The following mat-  
ters having been presented for the action  
thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is  
hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all  
persons interested, by causing a copy  
of this order to be published three  
weeks successively in the Oxford County  
Citizen a newspaper published at  
Bethel, in said County, that they may  
appear at a Probate Court to be